

SELECTIONS

TOM'S CRIPPLED SISTER.

His Home Down in Elizabeth Street and the Present for the Little Girl.

If you cross City Hall park in the evening you will likely encounter little Tom. There's a something in his voice as he cries out to make you think of a night bird—a tremulous, quivering call that attracts your attention over all other sounds. Tom and I went into partnership last fall after the first freeze up. I got the shoes and hat and suit and he wore them. It did him proud, and now and then an envious fellow newsboy would have thumped him out of spite if I hadn't kept an eye on him and bribed a policeman to do the same.

I went down home with him once—down in Elizabeth street—and I found he had a one armed father, who found it hard to get along, and a mother who worked hard and kept hoping, and a sister Kate, ten years old. The girl met with a fall years before, and was so crippled that she had not been out of the house for long years. It was awful to realize of what she was deprived and of the bitter poverty still further to be endured, but she was trying to be brave and cheerful and make the best of fate.

"Tom," I said one day after that, "I want to buy Kate a Santa Claus present when Christmas comes. You keep quiet, but find out what will please her most and she shall have it."

I suppose that little chap worked and worried harder over that thing than over anything else in his whole life. He came to me time after time with suggestions. One day it would be a book, the next a slate, the next a new dress or a pair of slippers; but when he was at the point of giving up in despair we decided on a hand glass, brush and comb in a red plush box.

"That's it—that's the checker!" shouted little Tom, as I took him into a store one day and made a selection. "Jemimah whiz! but when Kate gets that she wouldn't trade places with the richest girl in New York!"

I took the box to the office and almost every day the lad came up and we had it out for another look. He couldn't have been more elated had he known that he was to get a fifty dollar bill in his own stocking. I expect he had a hard time of it at home to keep the secret, but he managed to do it.

Just a week before Christmas little Tom came up stairs one day just as I was going home with an attack of the grip. I made it up with him how he was to get the box if I was laid up, and so, when the days passed and I was still housed up, I felt that the little cripple would not be disappointed after all. Ah! that night before Christmas how many little hearts were made glad in this great city! And how many thousands were made happy on Christmas day by the gifts which public charity bought and distributed.

It was on Christmas day that I went down into Elizabeth street and climbed to the top floor of a tenement to wish little Tom and his folks a merry Christmas, and to see if the crippled girl had safely received her much-talked-of and much-looked-at present. I found gloom and woe where I had looked for smiles and sunshine. There were tears and sobs and lamentations in those poverty-stricken rooms, while everywhere else in New York there were shouts of joy and exultation.

Little Tom's mother led me into a bedroom without a word. On the bed, dressed for her coffin, was the crippled girl—lying quietly and peacefully the day before. On the stand beside her was a red plush box, which she had never beheld. They had taken out the comb and brush to arrange her chestnut curls, and from thenceforth forever nothing would be held more sacred in that household than the gift which Providence would should not be given. There may have been hunger and cold and rags and sickness; they may sit in the darkness for want of light; they may be evicted for the need of a few shillings, but that red plush box will be held as sacred as the grave itself.

And poor Tom! When the night sky banks up with the gray snowclouds and winter gusts hurry pedestrians across the park, I hear him calling and calling, and I know that there are tears in his big blue eyes as his voice goes out into the darkness.—New York World.

A Large Transaction.
A sale of \$2,400,000 worth of stocks was recently made and the money paid over with as little ado as an ordinary man would make over a ten dollar transaction. Two men were in one of our leading banks discussing stocks, when one of them said he would sell certain securities if he got his price. "What will you take?" was promptly asked. "Two million four hundred thousand dollars," came the answer, equally prompt. "I will take them," and coolly reaching for a small piece of plain, white paper, the purchaser wrote out a check for \$2,400,000 on the Fourth National Bank of New York. The check was immediately deposited and paid the next morning through the clearing house.—Philadelphia Record.

Women Capture a Wildcat.
A highly exciting wildcat chase took place at Will's Cove, about three miles southwest of Livingston, Wednesday. The cat, which was of gigantic proportions, was seen about 9 o'clock in the morning by Mrs. Gabriel Johnson and her two daughters, and they immediately set three large greyhounds on it. The animal ran for some distance, but was finally treed by the dogs, and one of the ladies summoned up the courage to get a double barreled gun and fire at the monster. Her bravery was repaid by the sight of the animal falling dead from the tree at the first report of the gun. The ladies are very proud of their success.—Richmond Dispatch.

College Colors.
All colleges have distinctive "colors" as well as "cries," and they are much more useful. In football matches and rowing races the college colors afford an easy and pleasant method of distinguishing the contestants. When the cries would only confuse. Below is given a list of the colors worn by all the principal colleges in the United States:

New York university, violet.
Yale, blue.
Dartmouth, dark green.
Rutgers, scarlet.
Harvard, crimson.
Brown, brown and white.
Williams, royal purple.
Bowdoin, white.
Wesleyan, cardinal and black.
Hamilton, rose pink.
Kenyon, mauve.
Michigan, blue and maize.
California, blue and gold.
University of Virginia, cardinal and gray.
Swarthmore, garnet.
Madison, orange and maroon.
University of Vermont, old gold and green.
C. C. N. Y., lavender.
Wooster, old gold.
University of the South, red and blue.
Vassar, pink and gray.
Bates, garnet.
Union, garnet.
Colby, silver gray.
Columbia, blue and white.
Trinity, white and green.
Princeton, orange and black.
Amherst, white and purple.
Lafayette, white and maroon.
Cornell, cornelian and white.
Boston university, scarlet and white.
Syracuse, blue and pink.
Rochester, blue and gray.
Tufts, blue and brown.
University of Pennsylvania, blue and red.
Dickinson, red and white.
University of South Carolina, red and blue.
Rensselaer Polytechnic, cherry.
Ohio university, blue.
Alleghany, cadet blue and old gold.
Adelbert, Bismarck brown and purple.
University of North Carolina, white and blue.
Hobart, orange and purple.
Bachtel, orange and blue.—Golden Days.

Pay for Writing Love Letters.
An old lawsuit is again occupying the attention of our court, and Judge Harney is at a loss how to rule on the points of the case, because he is unable to find any similar case on record. The case has been in our court several times, and it was supposed the matter had been dropped. Years ago Mrs. Nancy Martin, who then lived near Linden, secured the services of Miss Franklin Lett, who lived with her, to write love letters for her, as she did not feel able to perform this task herself. Mrs. Martin became acquainted with P. A. King, and in the course of time they were married, his correspondence having been answered by Miss Lett.

After living together almost two years Mrs. King died without recompensing Miss Lett for her valuable services in wording the love letters so as to catch a husband, as she claimed. Mrs. King, however, had given her a note for \$200 for the services, and King, who was appointed administrator, ignored this note, which was on file when he settled up the estate. The suit is to set aside the settlement of the estate in order to get the note in a new settlement.—Crawfordsville Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

Matrimonial Complications.
The particulars of a very strange wedding have just become public. Night before last Mrs. Liza Stanley, a wealthy widow living east of Liberty, was married to Mr. James Esherman. Mrs. Stanley is over forty-five years of age and Esherman is only twenty-one. Mrs. Stanley was left a widow two years ago, when her husband, Lewis Stanley, died, leaving his wife and five children in very comfortable circumstances. He left a good 160 acre farm and over \$3,000 in cash. Recently Charles Stanley, of Liberty, who is a son of Mr. Esherman, was married to a sister of his new stepfather, but his brother-in-law, and his wife's brother and father-in-law.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Queer Stories of the Royal Family.
The royal family have been much annoyed by the sensational inventions of some journals respecting the circumstances attending their recent loss. The queen is described as having "fallen down" when she was informed of her grandson's death; and another journal stated that her majesty "was obliged to rush into the open air." These stories are entirely fictitious. The queen was fully prepared to hear of her grandson's death, as the latest bulletins had left no ground for hope, and her majesty was quite aware that he had no constitution to carry him through a severe illness. The queen has remained perfectly calm throughout, and is now in her usual excellent health.—London World.

The Head of the Army.
Though the president is commander in chief of the army and navy, his active military and naval duties, beyond the appointment of officers, are understood to be nominal. The duties of the secretaries of war and the navy are chiefly departmental, i. e., the preparing of statistics and reports and the supervision of the executive machinery. The actual command of the army is now exercised by General Schofield, the senior one of the three major generals of the army.—D. D. Bidwell in New York Ledger.

Jewelry Buried.
At a recent funeral of a wealthy Chinaman in San Francisco the dead man's robes and a Chinese ring and bracelet, valued respectively at \$350 and \$500, were placed in the coffin with him. A pearl and a silver coin were in his mouth, and a fan, a deck of cards, rice, candies and cakes were put in the casket to speed him on his journey.—New York Post.



Officer A. H. Bralley
of the Fall River Police

Is highly gratified with Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was badly run down, had no appetite, what he did eat caused distress and he felt tired all the time. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a marvelous change. The distress in the stomach is entirely gone, he feels like a new man, and can eat anything with old-time relish. For all of which he thanks and cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is very important that during the months of March and April the blood should be thoroughly purified and the system be given strength to withstand the debilitating effect of the changing season. For this purpose Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar merit and it is the Best Spring Medicine.

March
The following, just received, demonstrates its wonderful blood-purifying powers:
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"Gentlemen: I have had salt rheum for a number of years, and for the past year one of my legs, from the knee down, has been broken out very badly. I took blood medicine for a long time with no good results, and was at one time obliged to walk with crutches. I finally concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken one bottle the improvement was so marked that I continued until I had taken three bottles, and am now better than I have been in years. The inflammation has all left my leg and it is entirely healed. I have had such benefit from

April
Hood's Sarsaparilla that I concluded to write this voluntary statement." F. J. Temple, Ridgeway, Mich.
Hood's PILLS act promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

May
Hood's Sarsaparilla that I concluded to write this voluntary statement." F. J. Temple, Ridgeway, Mich.
Hood's PILLS act promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
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Hood's PILLS act promptly and efficiently on the liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

Life Insurance AND INVESTMENT.
Mutual Life Consols.

The Consol Policy recently announced by THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK combines MORE ADVANTAGES WITH FEWER RESTRICTIONS than any Investment Insurance contract ever offered. It consolidates

INSURANCE,
ENDOWMENT,
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ANNUAL INCOME.

No other company offers this policy. Apply only to Company's nearest Agent for details.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.
ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice-President.
GEORGE B. RAYMOND,
General State Agent,
745 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

Any information cheerfully furnished on application to

J. CORY JOHNSON,
P. O. Box 332, Bloomfield, N. J.

BLOOMFIELD Savings Institution

JONATHAN W. POTTER, President.
JOSEPH K. OAKES, Vice-President.

Office: 7 Broad St., near Bloomfield Ave.

Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Also, Mondays from 7 to 9 P. M.

An abstract of the Annual Report made January 1, 1892, to the Board of Control of the State of New Jersey, and filed in the Department of the Secretary of State in pursuance of law.

STATEMENT JANUARY 1, 1892.

RESOURCES.

Bonds and mortgages \$158,400 00
Real Estate 3,000 00
U. S. and other bonds 31,984 00
Interest due and accrued 4,040 00
Office furniture, etc. 19,975 00
Cash in bank and office 217,999 60

LIABILITIES.
Due depositors (including interest) \$200,367 94
Surplus 17,531 66
\$217,999 60

Interest is credited to depositors on the first days of January and July in each year for the three and six months then ending. Deposits made on or before the first business day in January, April, July, and October, bear interest from the first day of the month. All interest when credited at once becomes principal and bears interest accordingly.

JOSEPH K. OAKES, Treasurer.

A. P. CAMPBELL,
Carpenter and Builder.

SHOP:
518 Bloomfield Ave.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

John Rassbach & Son,

Florists and Nurserymen

Cor. Midland and Maile Ave.

THE
AMERICAN HOUSE,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.



At the Centre, three minutes' walk from the D., L. & W. R. R. station.

All kinds of Bottled Beer for Family Use delivered.

Special attention given to Transient Guests.

W. R. COURTER, Proprietor.

RESTAURANT,

Separate Dining-Room for Ladies.

Meals Served at all Hours, Day or Night.

FIDELITY TITLE AND DEPOSIT COMPANY,

781 Broad Street, Newark.

CAPITAL.....\$250,000
DEPOSITS.....270,000

Receives for safe keeping Securities, Plate, Papers and other valuables and rents Safe Deposit Boxes in its fire and burglar proof vaults, at moderate rates.

GUARANTEES THE TITLE TO REAL ESTATE in Newark and Essex County against fraud, accident and errors, at fixed charges, and will defend at its own expense any action brought against the holder of one of its own policies by reason of any error in their titles.

Deposits received and interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight, and a higher rate of interest is allowed to depositors who agree to give sixty days' notice of their intention to draw against their deposit.

NEW BAKERY.

FRANK C. BUCHER,

Fancy Bread, Cake & Pie Bakery,

Cor. Linden and Glenwood Aves.

Louis Johnson,

House & Fresco Painter.

KALSOMINING,

PAPER-HANGING.

GRAINING.

Residence: 315 Franklin Street, BLOOMFIELD.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

H. GALLOWAY TEN EYCK,

ARCHITECT.

Have had 15 years' experience in planning and construction of suburban and city dwellings, and will give my patrons the benefit of my long experience. Business solicited in all parts of the country.

Cor. Market and Broad Streets

(Firemen's Insurance Building), NEWARK, N. J.

Belleville, N. J. Office, Washington Avenue, near John Street.

THEODORE CADMUS & SON,

the old and reliable builders,

are prepared to give estimates on either new work or remodeling.

Jobbing is also our specialty.

Our shop is on Farrand St., near Bloomfield Ave.

Residence, 104 Thomas St.

SPEER & STAGER,

PAINTING and PAPER-HANGING,

No. 261 Montgomery St.

Post-office box 91, Bloomfield.

HOUSE, SIGN, AND FRESKO PAINTING, KALSOMINING, GRAINING, &c.

Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

D. A. Newport,

DEALER IN

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock Lumber

and Masons' Materials.

LATH, SHINGLES, BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, Etc.

Yards on Spruce Street,

At crossing of N. Y. and G. L. R. R.

FRED. HETZEL,

Artesian Well Driller

AND CONTRACTOR.

22 Race Street, Bloomfield.

ORGANIZED JULY, 1889.

THOMAS OAKES, President. WM. A. BALDWIN, Vice-President.
LEWIS K. DODD, Cashier.

Bloomfield National Bank,

No. 1 Broad St., Bloomfield Centre.

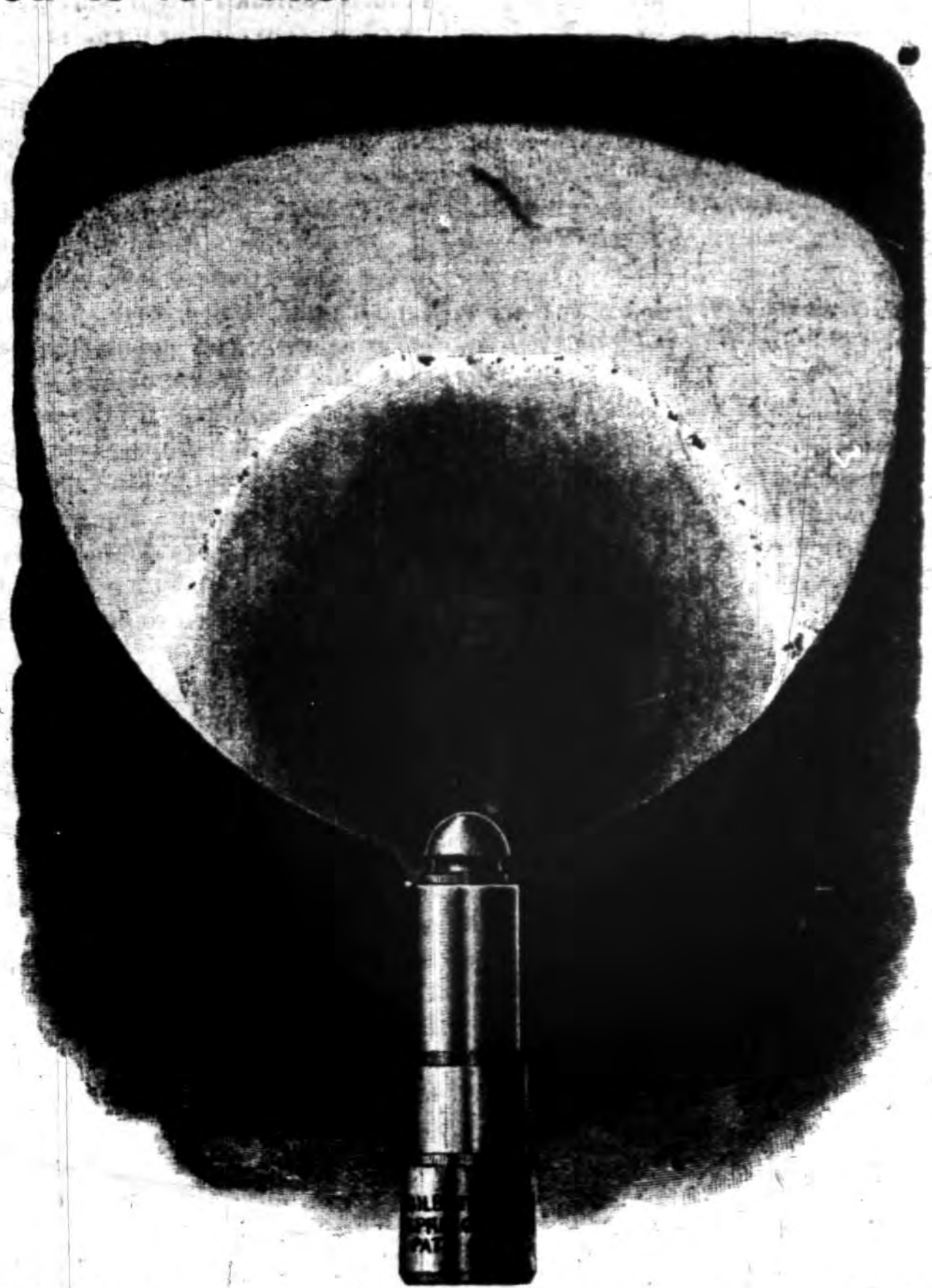
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

SURPLUS, \$10,000.

Transacts a general banking business. Solicits the accounts of corporations and individuals and promises prompt service and careful attention. Sells drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, France, Germany and other countries. Issues Letters of Credit available in the principal cities of the world.

Thomas Oakes, Willard Richards, Robert S. Budd, Henry K. Benson,
James C. Beach, Halsey M. Barrett, J. P. Schmitt, Leonard Richards,
G. Lee Stout, Edward G. Ward, Henry F. Dodd, Polhemus Lyon,
William A. Baldwin, William Colfax, Lewis K. Dodd.

You Pay Three Times as Much as You Need to for Gas.



This is the size and shape of the gas flame furnished by the Springfield Gas Machine with latest improvements; this lava-tipped batwing burner consumes four cubic feet per hour of standard, uniform gas of twenty candle-power. The gas so made costs seventy-five cents per thousand cubic feet.

GILBERT & BARKER MFG. CO.

90 John Street, New York.

SMOKE THE "OLD HOMESTEAD" CIGAR,

MANUFACTURED BY

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No. 302 Glenwood Avenue, Bloomfield

An assortment of Smokers' Articles always on hand. Cigars by the box a specialty

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Feed, Grain, Hay, Straw, &c.,

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HEALTH BRAND CANNED GOODS.

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Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,

Tin, Copper, and Sheet-Iron Worker,

Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Portable and Brick-Set Furnaces, &c., &c.,

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Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully given.

A. DAY,

Bloomfield Centre,

Baker and Confectioner.

Ice Cream and Ices,

ALL FLAVORS.

Bricks a Specialty all the year round.

MASONRY.

TILE HEARTHES and FACINGS, IMITATION STONE WALKS and FLOORS, and GENERAL JOBBING

Done in First-Class Manner by

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